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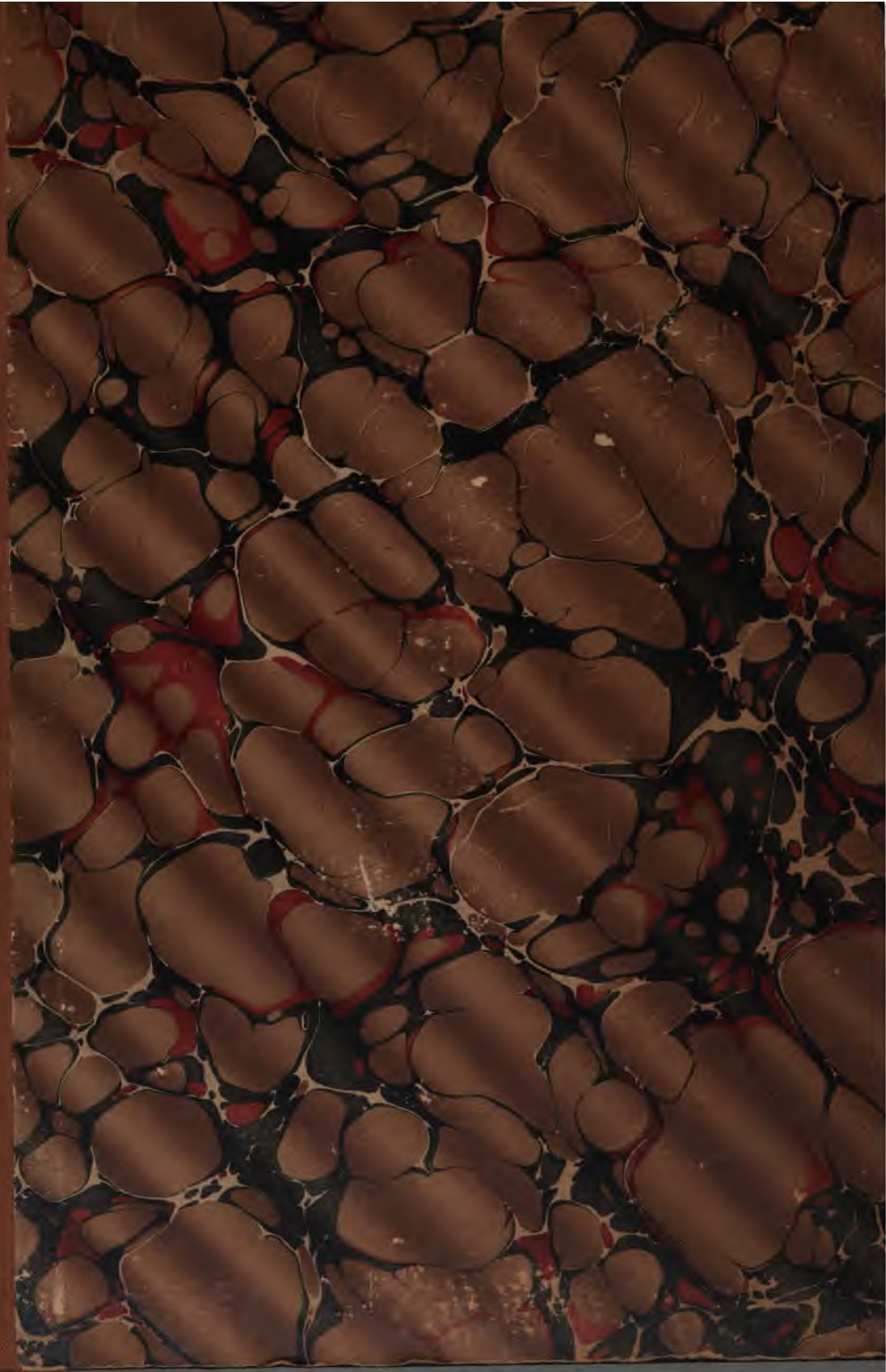
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New England's Present Sufferings. 1675



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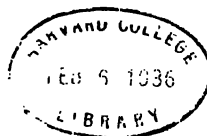
REPRESENTED

In two LETTERS, lately Writte
from *BOSTON* to *LONDON*.

London. Printed in the Year 1675

US 10896.75, 120

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Penetration Department

134 Science of Penetration

(1) JOHN CARTER BROWN

New-England's present Sufferings, &c.

*Boston, the 4th of the 11th Month,
1675.*

My Friend,

After my Love to thee and thy wife, and the rest of my beloved Friends in the Truth, in the which, as we abide, we are a Flock; yea, we are a pure Family of Love, the Household and Children of the living God, in whom he will be glorified, in carrying of his Lambs and Babies in the Arms and Ark of his everlasting power, over all the swelling and raging Waves of the Enemy, both within and without; to the joy of all his Faithful ones; and to the Glory and Renown of his holy Name, who over all in Heaven and Earth, and every where is blessed for ever and ever more.

Dear Friend,

I Comeing to Town, and hearing of John Walley (him' by whom thou hast sent to me) who being just ready to Sail for London, could not omit to write these few lines unto thee: But my business to Boston at this time was to build up something over our (never to forgotten) Friends Graves, whom the Apostate Professors of New-England had hanged on a Tree, and buried neer the Countreys Highway side; the Lord having put it into my heart, that now was a fit and seasonable time, it being a day of great Calamity and distress upon most part of New-England; For the Natives are risen in great wrath and fury against the English, breaking in upon many places with firing of Houses, and torturing of sundry persons with several sorts of Tortures: And it is reported they hang up some alive in Iron Crooks by the under jaw untill Death, burning some alive by degrees

grees, and Skinning others alive. And some they carry away not known whither, but it is thought to Torture them after the hardest ways they can invent; and here are great bulges in Pressing, and sending out to War. But the *Indians* (as a Scourge in the of the Lord) goe on with great subtilty and success, upbraiding challenging the *English* Warriors when they see them, and say, *Come, why do ye not fight?* So that in a little time they have much prized, and made great slaughters upon the *English*: and altho they had great store of Ammunition of their own, yet they get more by Rifling of Houses, and Slaughtering Souldiers out of the *Tiers* and Swamps, as they March and Travel along the Woods. I lately met with a Captain and his Company as they were passing over a Swamp; and at one Volley of Shot slew him, and neer a Company. The *Indians*, I hear, insult very much, and tell the *English* Warriors that God is against them, and for the *Indians*; and that the *English* shall (for their Unrighteousness) fall into their hands.

Rulers, Officers, and Councillors are like as men in a maze, knowing what to do: but the Priests spur them on, telling them *Indians* are ordained for destruction; bidding them go forth to War, and they will Fast and Pray at home in the mean time: yet their General, with some other Officers, complain and say, with tears, That not God go along with them. And many of the *English*, when Natives have killed them, they strip them naked, and leave their dies to rot upon the ground. I heard some of the *Indians* did say some *Englishmen*, That they did not think the *Quakers* would come against them: I have not yet heard of much hurt they have done Friends; but it is likely to be a time of great tryal to all here.

What I had to get upon our Friends Graves being ready frame beforehand, I got two Friends to help me to set it up in the night, a Company of Guard being kept very neer; but it being pretty dark, we did work without interruption; so next day, pretty early, tidings brought into Town, that there was a Tombe built upon the two *Quakers* Grave by the Gallows; and it being a Market day, it is said, by hundreds, of Town and Country, flock'd about it, Reading, taking and giving Copeys of the Inscription which was Engraven upon Front end of the Work: And much people were seriously affected, saying, one to another, that the destroying of those good people, is which hath brought the Displeasure and Judgment of the Lord upon this Countrey: But the Priests and Rulers, it being General Custom, hearing of it, and the great Concourse of people which each



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about it, in the evening, it being the last day of the week, the
some to pull it in pieces, and to bring the Table, with the Inscr
to the Governour, and General Court. When it was Demoll
divers people, who afterwards came from divers Towns to see i
their labours. But notwithstanding the rage of the Enemy, it hatt
ved very good service, and to the torment of the blood-guilty; a
riseth in the hearts of many people afresh. So, my Dear Friend,
true Love, I Rest,

E. W.

Boston, the 10th of the 8th. Month,
1675.

My well beloved Friend;

After the remembrance of true Love to thee, and the res
dear Friends, &c. This may inform thee, that a most bi
Spirit is entred the *English*; and *Indians*; in which they greatly enc
vour the utter destruction one of another: so that the Face of
state and condition of this Country, to all that sees, seems very
and dolesome; and the fearful day of Gods most righteous ju
ments according to his unchangeable Word, spoken by his said
Servants, and Prophets, seems now, like a mighty and terrible one,
come upon this wicked, and adukerated Place, and People: and
though they do fast, and pray often, yet still stands in them, fast re
ed, the evil Tree, and they still delight to smite with the Fist
wickedness, even all them who faithfully reprove Iniquity in
Gate; and their evil hearts are much hardned So that, altho
Plagues, and Perplexities come in upon them, like an overflow
Stream, yet their wise *Achitophels* feed themselves fat, without fe
as for a day of slaughter, whilst many of our miserable Inhabita
lye naked, wallowing in their blood, and dying; and whilst the B
herous charged Natives, from one part of the Country, to anoth
are one Fire. Blowing forth their fury, spoiling Cattle and Co

and burning Houses, and torturing Men, Women, and Children; and burning them alive. Yesterday came news to mine Ear, that a few Miles off, the *Indians* came to a House, and catch'd a Child of half a Year old, from its Mother, and another about ten Years old; both which they carried to the other side of a River, where they made a Fire; and in sight of the tender Mother, they took up the youngest by one Leg, and held it aloft, and said, see you, *English* Woman, (or to that purpose) and so threw it into the Fire, and burnt it; and so it's supposed, they destroy'd the other also. I this day heard of one whom they were three days torturing to death; so it plainly appears *New-Englands* unparallel'd day is now come upon themselves. Divers of the Priests (I heard) gathered together to consider what might be the cause that the Hand of the Lord is thus stretched forth against them: and one of them said, there seems to be a thick Cloud between the Lord and our Prayers, and the Lord goes not forth with our Forces; but on the very days that we Fast, and Pray before the Lord, do our Enemies give us the greatest overthrows; and the last time we Fasted, we had the greatest slaughter; and some confessed that the greatest cause might be in the Priests, but they would not all agree to that; so *Babylon* was, and is divided. One of their Priests, on a Fast day, took his Text out of the 44th Psalm, beginning at the 9th. Verse, and read to the 14th. but Preached on the 9th. *But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our Armies. Verse 10. Thou makest us to turn back from the Enemy; and they which hate us, spoil us for themselves. Verse 11. Thou hast given us like Sheep appointed for Meat, and hast scattered us among the Heathen. Verse 12. Thou sellest thy People for nought, and dost not increase thy Wealth by their Peace. Verse 13. Thou makest us a reproach to our Neighbours, a scorn, and a Division to them that are round about us.*

The *Indians* Insult very much over our *English* Forces, Challenging them out to fight: you say, say they, you will kill all the *Indians*; why come you not forth to fight? Sometimes they watch the *English*, and will not suffer them to bury their slain, but force them to flee before them; and then return, and strip the slain naked, and leave their Bodies to rot above ground: now these things are come to pass, as was foretold by our Friends, the Servants of the Lord. A few days since, a Man, who had gotten one of *George Bishop's* Books of Friends sufferings in *New England*, and reading a saying there, wherein he testified the days should shortly come, that great Calamities should come upon that People; and that their Young Men should fall by the Sword.

and



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and Worms shall cover them; and the Cup which they had filled to others, should be filled double to themselves: This Man being press'd in Spirit, went to the General Court, then sitting, with *George Bishop's* Book in his hand; and came several Miles out of the Country: he told them he could not have rest in his mind, until he came to shew them that Book; and he delivered it to them, bidding them read such a place, and consider if he was not a true Prophet from the Lord, in what he had foretold; and whether it was not now come to pass: But they frowned hard upon him, and examined him if he went to the Publique Worship, or nay; whereupon he demanded his Book again, but went away without it. Some of the Priests do endeavour to charm the minds of the People, and to perswade them that the cause of these distresses, fears, and horrors, that is come upon them in their lying down, and rising up, is for that the Magistrates do suffer the Quakers, and other Hereticks to live amongst them; but others of them, tell the People in their Pulpits, that the great cause of Gods fore displeasure against them, is the guilt of innocent blood, which from time to time, hath been shed in the Land; and farther said, that although the Lord had this Year taken away the Plague of Blasting the Wheat in the Field, yet a greater Plague hath he brought in its room; and if thus it doth continue, greater Plagues than these are like to ensue the next Year, even Pestilence, and Famine, with the Sword. Great is the Policy, and Wisdome the Natives do Act withal; for they compass the out-sides, and weakest Towns in the Country; and gather the People, and drives of them in heaps, like Fishes before a Net and make them fly before them to the strongest Towns for Refuge; and say, they will drive them down to *Boston*, and to two or three more of their strongest Towns, where they, for want, shall starve, and famish one another, and at present (if the Lord shew not mercy) they seem as if they would destroy, and roul up the rest of our Nation, as a burdensome, and menstruous Cloth, and cast it out of their Land; but blessed shall every one be that fears, and follows the Lord with an upright heart; for such he will make as a Wall of Brasse, and he will be their deliverer, and their strong Tower, henceforth and for ever more, Amen. Thy Friend in my measure in that which changeth not.

E. W.

A Copy of the Inscription that was
graven over their Grave.

*Although our Bodies here
in silent Earth do lie,
Yet are our Righteous Souls at Rest,
our Blood for Vengance cry.*

T H E E N D .



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